

# BEETHOVEN WELL PLAYED.

BOSTON'S ORCHESTRA INTERPRETS THE FIFTH SYMPHONY.

Mr. Gerike Smooths the Wrinkles Out of the "Flying Dutchman" Overture—The Conductor's Orchestra of Brahms's Waltzes Pleases—Muriel Foster Sings.

The third afternoon concert of the Boston Symphony Orchestra at Carnegie Hall yesterday was made especially interesting by a beautiful performance of Beethoven's fifth symphony, which was the first number on the program. The orchestra has never been in better form than it was in this performance of its most alluring qualities.

A single technical slip, a thing which rarely mar the playing of this organization, stood out in a most unfortunate place, when in the andante the first bassoon player lost control of his reed momentarily in a solo passage.

Except in this instance the performance was one of perfect smoothness. In beautiful sonority and richness of quality of tone the orchestra seemed to outdo itself, while the crystalline clarity and exquisite balance of the performance were remarkable. Such a delivery of one of the most eloquent of all the utterances of the mighty composer compelled renewed attention to the majesty of this symphony.

We grow accustomed to our Beethoven and take him as a matter of course. But sometimes, when we have listened to a seriously conceived and painfully wrought out composition, such as the B flat symphony of Vincent D'Indy played by this orchestra on Thursday night, and are immediately afterward presented with a purely sympathetic interpretation of a minor symphony, we realize that we have left the presence of cultivated mediocrity in the world of art and literature.

We are ready once again to subscribe to the dictum of Taine: "There are four men in the world of art and literature: the one who creates, the one who interprets, the one who reproduces, and the one who destroys." We realize again that the presence of cultivated mediocrity in the world of art and literature is a thing to be feared.

The other orchestral numbers in yesterday's list were the Brahms waltzes, opus 39 and Wagner's "Flying Dutchman" overture. The waltzes were written for the piano, four hands, and have been made known to music lovers in this city by that honorable and able pianist, Arthur Whiting. Mr. Gerike made the score for orchestra years ago, intending it for performance in a private music room. He afterward added some instrumental parts to strengthen the work for public hearing.

The scoring is admirable in every respect and was really worth while, for the waltzes could seldom be heard in their original form and were much too good to be lost in silence. They are an artistic idealization of the Viennese dance spirit and are captivating in their delicate charm. They were excellently played.

Of Mr. Gerike's reading of the Wagner overture it is possible only to say that the conductor seemed to be determined to abate the storm of Wagner's ocean, lest any of the audience might be wrought to imaginative seasickness. It was smooth and mellifluous reading, but the music never was intended to be the one or the other. Mr. Gerike ought sometimes to be more cruel to be more kind.

The soloist of the concert was Muriel Foster, the British contralto. She sang the recitative and air of "Parsifal" from Wagner's "Olympus" and three of the five songs of Elgar's "Sea Pictures." Mrs. Foster is the repository of a huge body of songs, which she distributes with much more generosity than discretion. Her singing in the British air was attended by many stunts of the glib and by wayward phrasing. There was much ejaculatory libidity of manner.

The Elgar songs are treasure troves, unwritten of the composer of "The Dream of Gerontius." It seems, however, that the most heart-breaking melodies, and so let us content ourselves with the wish that when they are sung again they will be sung less confidently and with more of what the Germans call "stimming." We presume that there is "stimming" concealed about them somewhere, and as it is a meritorious quality it should not be shouted out of existence.

## PLANS FOR "DIE FIEDERMAUS."

Conried Himself May Make One of a Remarkable Cast.

Heinrich Conried has decided to give the first performance of Strauss's "Die Fiedermaus" on Thursday, Feb. 16. This is the revival of the opera outside of the subscription and the subscribers who want to hear it will have to buy their seats at increased prices. Mr. Conried has decided that he will not take his benefit at the end of the season as usual, but will dedicate this performance to himself. Afterward "Die Fiedermaus" will be sung at the subscription performances.

At the first performance, Muriel Sembrich will sing Rosalinde, Olive Fremstad, Prince Ortrud, Bella Allen, Adele, Andrea Dippel, Ernestine, Auguste, Alfred, Otto, Fritz, Frank, and the opera outside of the subscription and the subscribers who want to hear it will have to buy their seats at increased prices. Mr. Conried has decided that he will not take his benefit at the end of the season as usual, but will dedicate this performance to himself. Afterward "Die Fiedermaus" will be sung at the subscription performances.

In the last scene of the second act, Mmes. Eames, Nordica, Acker, De Macchi, Weed, Homer, Walker, and MM. Caruso, Saleza, Scotti, Grandini, Placcon, Van Rooy, Journe, and all the rest of the singers, including a delegation of the opera chorus, will take part. Since the famous soldiers' chorus from "Faust," in which Jean and Edmond de Reszke and all the singers of the Metropolitan chorus once sang together for the benefit of Mr. Grau, there has been no such chorus of noted artists. Certainly "Die Fiedermaus" is not in the repertoire of the leading opera houses of Germany and Austria, never had such a collection of singers. Nathan Frankfort is conductor.

The prices for this performance will range from \$2 to \$10. It is not yet decided whether Mr. Conried may conclude to sell at auction the best of the orchestra seats.

## "FANTANA" PLEASES.

De Angelis, Kate Barry and Adele Ritchie in a New Musical Play.

"Fantana," which the programme classifies as a Japanese musical comedy, was given its first performance at the Lyric Theatre last night. From the appearance of little Kate Barry pushing a stage trunk bigger than herself, with Jefferson De Angelis in green velvet bringing up the rear, there was no doubt of the temper of the audience. If the first night crowd of four hundred and fifty was any indication, "Fantana" is going to be a hit.

The show follows the accepted rules for musical comedy making. There are some good songs, a great deal of novelty in the matter of stage business and humor of the Barry and De Angelis brand.

The action is carried from California to Japan (comic opera Japan) and back again on a yacht and furnishes a background for a diversity of choruses that must have taxed the inventive powers of the author. Everything is carried from California to Japan (comic opera Japan) and back again on a yacht and furnishes a background for a diversity of choruses that must have taxed the inventive powers of the author. Everything is carried from California to Japan (comic opera Japan) and back again on a yacht and furnishes a background for a diversity of choruses that must have taxed the inventive powers of the author.

# Le Boutillier Brothers

JANUARY, 1905.

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Also, 250 PIECES

## NEW CORDED JAPANESE WASH SILKS.

By far the finest assortment in this city.

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West Twenty-third Street.

## ANOTHER TROVED TREASURE.

WHILE CONTRACTOR DOONER ENGORGED A COUPLE OF PINTS.

Old Laddysmith With Gaiety Vanished With Most of the Gold From the Beams of a Spruce Street Roof and Was Next Heard of Building Houses in Guttenburg.

"That story about Meehan finding a treasure chest up in The Bronx," said John Dooner, the Dominican street contractor, "reminds me of the time I found a buried fortune and a little man with a walrus got it away from me." Mr. Dooner, it might be said in passing, is not eating a quail a day just now.

He was over thirty years ago, and I was bossing the job of repairing a house at the corner of Spring and Washington streets, where, I think, the Mohawk Hotel is now. Originally the building had been a dwelling and it was transformed into a grocery, kept by a man named Rabe, who made a lot of money.

"I told the laborers, all but one, to get out of the building, for I saw signs of a rat. The one man was an old fellow we'll call Smith, whether that was his name or not. He and I gathered up all the coin, and I told him to stay on guard while I took the money over to a saloon and put it in the safe. I had a hunch that there was a lot more money under the floor.

"I had a little third when I reached the saloon, and a couple of pints kept me there for half an hour. Then I went back to the treasure house. It was deserted. I hunted upstairs and down for Smith, but no Smith. I thought the old lad had gone to a grinnal, and I went to the place where he usually went in and whistled. Had they seen that laborer of mine?"

"He went up the street fifteen minutes ago," said the bartender, "with a box on his shoulder."

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"That night I went to Smith's again. The place was dark. A neighbor's boy told me that the Smiths moved out two hours before. My partner and I got about \$5,000 out of the treasure, for we found a lot more money in the beams that Smith hadn't had time to tear down. I was put in the bored holes just as you would find a gun, and if it was gold. Then I decided to forget about Smith."

"Some years after that I happened to go to the Smiths' house. I was walking to go to a party, and I noticed a row of ten very nice houses just finished. I thought the design so good that I decided to copy it in part in houses that I was just about to build in Brooklyn, and I stepped into a nearby saloon to make notes of the details."

"Pretty good houses, those," said the saloonkeeper. "There's an old kid building 'em, and they say he's worth a million. He's going to build thirty more houses on the next square."

"It was easy to figure that forty houses of this style would sell for a lot more than \$50,000. I thought I would go to the owner and ask him who his architect was. The saloonkeeper showed me where he lived. I went there, never thinking of the treasure house and the little man with the whiskers under his chin. I got the architect's name, and he showed me the door but he wouldn't come in. I knew her in a minute. But she didn't come in."

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## IN SOCIETY.

Some notable weddings and dances are on for this week. To-morrow Miss Florence Lounsbury and Frederick Beasley Alexander will be married at St. Thomas's Church, at 3 o'clock. Bishop Greer will perform the ceremony, and the bride will be given away by her father, Henry B. Lounsbury. Miss Edith Lounsbury, the bride's cousin, will be her maid of honor. The bridegroom, who is a son of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Alexander of 4 East Sixty-fourth street, will have eight ushers, including Howard Willets, Lotthrop Randolph and Raymond Little, and his brother will be the best man. He and his bride are going abroad for their honeymoon.

Mrs. Morgan Dix and her daughter, Miss Catherine Morgan Dix, went to Lakewood during the week to recuperate from the fatigue of ante-nuptial preparations and festivities, and will return to town to-morrow. The bride-elect, who is one of the popular maidens in society, has received a great many presents from relatives, friends and members of Trinity congregation. From her father, the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, she received some beautiful part of her costume at her wedding with William H. Wheelock in Trinity Church on Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The Duke and Duchess of Manchester still head the list of the titled contingent in town. At the Whitelaw Reid ball on Friday night there will be a several titled foreigners from Washington's diplomatic circles present. This will be the smartest affair of the week. Some of the guests are coming on for the occasion. Until James Smith gives his dance it will be far and away the most costly function of the season.

Sunday is rather a busy day socially now. Mrs. Ogden Mills is one of the number of matrons who entertain at luncheon, with her large list of guests, as a great many others, is informally at home to her friends on Sunday afternoons. Two hundred or more of the friends of Miss Carolyn de Forest and Miss Mary Callender will attend one of their series of musicales this afternoon. Mrs. Callender, a great and well known theatrical folk will be in evidence at the afternoon tea of Miss Elisabeth Marlbury and Elsie de Wolf. Any number of dinners will be given at the fashionable restaurants. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence H. Mackay will be among the dinner guests.

One of the big parties on for to-night will be given by Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gilbert Thibault at their home, White Plains, in celebration of their fifteenth wedding anniversary. It will be a reception with some good music, and a very well planned and vaudeville performance will follow the supper. The guests will go from town from a number of dinners. Mrs. Thibault was Miss Reynold and has a great fortune.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jacob Astor give their dance to-morrow night. It will be somewhat smaller but otherwise like that of Mrs. Astor. All of the married couples of the dancing set and all of the prominent beaux have been asked. Elsie Dyer, Jr., will probably be the cotillon leader. Mrs. Astor holds her own as the handsomest matron of society, and this winter has appeared in an unusual number of beautiful costumes, and is one of the best skaters of the rink parties.

Pink and red was the color scheme of the splendid decorations in the dwelling of James Henry Smith for his musicals on Thursday night. It will be a month before Mr. Smith gives his first big dance in his new house. The cards have not yet been issued.

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock Miss Constance Kerner, daughter of Colonel Drayton and her bridal party had a rehearsal in St. Thomas's Church and afterward Mr. Drayton and his attendants went to the Union Club for dinner. The rehearsals are very important ante-nuptial events these days.

King Solomon in all his glory presided over the dinner given in the Astor by Mrs. Harry S. Lehr, who said this week for Europe. The King is the chief figure on the great tapestry on one end of the marble walls. The new gold service of the hotel was used, and a design of white lilies and pale green leaves, trimmed with a profusion of rare lace, was a number of superb diamond ornaments, including a tiara, collette and chain of solitaires, with big pendant of diamonds and sapphires. The guests were all seated at one great table.

Charles C. Dickinson gave his bachelor dinner last night at Delmonico's. His marriage to Miss Georgeanna Kidd will be celebrated on Thursday afternoon at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. George W. Kidd, at 35 Fifth street. The bride will be attended by Miss Lottie Hall Williams as maid of honor.

Mrs. Levi Z. Leiter will soon sail for England to Lady Curzon, with whom she will go to the Riviera later on. She will be joined by Lord and Lady Suffolk. As Lord Curzon is in the box you may suppose the bride will not again journey to India.

Henry Coleman Drayton gave his bachelor dinner last night at the Union Club. His guests included J. Laurens Van Allen, Ogden Mills, Jr., William Post, Oran Wilson, Jr., Lyman Delano, Richard Derby, Jr., William Selig, Charles Delbridge, Jr., and John P. Peabody, who will attend him next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock at St. Thomas's Church, at his wedding with Miss

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Taffeta Silk Petticoats, Several styles, full flounce, with and without ruchings, black and colors; value \$3.50 and \$2.00.....6.50 and 8.00  
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Men's Bath Robes, of finest grade imported Terry, handsome designs in stripes and figures, extra long and full, with hood and girdle. Value \$6.00 and \$3.00.....3.85

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18x36, regularly \$1.15, now .75 26x52, regularly \$2.50, now 1.50  
30x30, " 2.00, " 1.15 30x60, " 3.00, " 2.00  
22x40, " 2.25, " 1.25 36x72, " 4.25, " 3.00

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